PICTURES OF CITY LIFE.

RANDOM SKETCHES DRAWN BY "EVEN-ING WORLD " REPORTERS.

A Democratic Little Dog Who Nearly Forget to Bark.

During the late spasmodic imitation of the bli zzard, in one of the swell crosstown streets, walked a poor woman, thin and small, wrapping closely about her a well-worn shawl. By her side gambolled a little frizzly dog. His small tail was held resolutely in the air and he loped along in three-inch steps having the nicest time in the world. It was the richest joy to see how utterly insensible he was to the three-score miles an hour of wind which was trying to blow him the wrong way.

Suddenly the exuberant little cur ran against a small child coming along with its father and an older sister. The dog was having such a good time with himself that he couldn't look out for infants. The sidewalk was slippery from the rain which had frozen on it, and down slid the joyous little dog on his side.

It quite upset him for a moment, not only streets, walked a poor woman, thin and

his side.

It quite upset him for a moment, not only literally, but metaphorically. He scrambled to his feet in the quickest way in the world, cocked his head and tail in the air and trotted on just as good-naturedly as if there were no children or slippery sidewalks in the universal at all.

children or slippery sidewalks in the universe at all.
Suddenly it seemed to occur to his small intelligence that little dogs ought not to be bowled over in that way and accept it as a matter of course, nor even regard it lightly. So he turned around to the poor old woman and began breaking in a very excited way. But his small tail wagged just as contentedly as ever. He made believe mad with his bark, but forgot to put a check on his wagging tail.

It was an odd sight, not without a certain

It was an oddf sight, not without a certain pathos.

That poor old woman moving along, a so-journer in the valley of humility, pressing her thin shawl around her to keep her thin body warm, moved along with such a deprecatory air as if she was anologizing for existing at all in a world which had no use for poverty or hungry people.

Then, the luxurious happy little dog, who was just as attentive to the poor old lady as if she were a Ducheas, and nearly went out of his head with delight when she said a few words or took any notice of him.

It showed what a democratic creation the dog is when taken in a natural unsophisticated state. Had he been brought up on Fifth avenue and fed on Huyler's chocolates and taken out to be sired in an open carriage every day, he would have sniffed at the old ady and treated her with unbounded contempt. Perhaps he would even have barked it her. As it was he cared for nobody in the universe as he did for his poor mistress.

The Said "Hist, Hist!" and Beheld It Was

There is a handsome young woman who keeps a fashionable boarding-house in a fashionable neighborhood uptown who has

assionable neighborhood uplows was has not dared to go outdoors or even sit at the front windows for three days past, and it all came about this way.

She has a waiter girl who is a beautiful mulatto, and has a host of admirers. The one she favors most is a tall, good-looking negro, and occasionally he calls at the house for his girl, when he wants to take her out

evenings.

The lady is very considerate of her help, and knew the girl's beau, or at least she thought she did, by sight.

One night receutly, after dinner, Sarah said to her mistress, who was going upstairs to sit at the front window for a breath of air; "Miss Lillie, if you see Jim waiting for me, tell him to come in, if you please. I won't be through for a long time yet, and it's chilly outside."

outside."
"All right," said the landlady, kindly.
When she went to the window she saw a
big negro walking slowly by outside. It was
the work of a second to throw up the window

and say:
"Hist! hist! downstairs! downstairs!" indicating as she spoke the dining-room in the

Inagine her horror when the man turned full face to her and she saw that she had addressed the wrong one.

She banged down the window and retired precipitately. She thought she had seen the last of him, but she was mistaken. Going to the window an hour later she saw the fellow on the other side of the street.

He bowed, smiled and raised his hat, evidently thinking he had made a mash, and she field again.

The story leaked out some way and the boarders have been in a broad grin ever since. Every evening, nearly, the big black man can be seen on duty in front of the house, and it will soon be necessary to invoke police interference.

Pair Sex.
Poker playing among ladies is assuming a serious aspect if what an old gambler said during the progress of a quiet little game up-

town the other night is true.

All at the board were well acquainted, with the exception of an Evening World young man, and he had been vouched for by one of those present.

"Dick," as the old gambler was addressed, add: "Everett's wife opened the women's elub-rooms to-day. He'll make money on that scheme."

"He deserves it. He is a good one," said

"He deserves it. He is a good one," said another.

"Will men be admitted?" asked a third.

"No. Even the attendants will be of the female sex," said Dick, and then the reporter began to understand that they were talking about a gambling room for women, and meekly saked if that was so.

"Yes," said Dick, "and it's the finest one of its kind in town. Everett rons a place himself, and he is backing this one; but his wife is the nominal proprietor, and he will never show up there. He started to work the schame last summer. His wife came of a good family, which disowned her for marrying Jack.

"He put her to work at the race track last summer, to get acquainted with some first-class women with gamblers' propensities. Being a lady born and bred herself, she did this easily, and so has now got an acquaintance that will be good chentage for her husband's place.

"He will be conducted in first class shape."

ance that will be good band's place.
"It will be conducted in first-class shape.
The sideboard is one of the best appointed that I ever saw. Everett gave me a private that I ever saw."

view yesterday."

"Where is this place?" asked the reporter.

"I would have no hesitation in telling you, but I gave my word to Jack, and I can not do so. You see the scandais that might ensue if men got on to the place and went there would probably break it up.

The proprietor's name is not Everett, but the facts of the story are as good.

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

"CAPTAIN SWIFT."

The here of R. Haddon Chambers's play.
"Captain Swift," which was produced at the
Madison Square Theatre last night, is an escaped criminal. The heroine is married to a
worthy man, by whom she has children, and who is unaware that she has sinned in her youth and that the fruit of her sin is alive. The hero turns out to be Mrs. Seabrook's illegitimate son. There are a few not very interesting love complications and a detective, and the play is brought to an end in a very inartistic way by the arrest of the criminal, the mother remaining

In London, Capt. Swift committed suicide, I believe, and thus destroyed all evidence of his mother's sin. I think that was artistic. But we are told that New York audiences do not like micides, so to their peculiarity art is sacrificed body uncomfortable, and sending the audience home dissatisfied. The last act of "Captain Swift " is distinctly weak.

There is no comedy element in Mr. Chambers's

play. The gloomy subject is treated without the least contrast. There is a great deal of mystery, but it leads to nothing at all. Mr. Chambers is anxious to awaken as much suspicion as possi-ble, and tries very hard to be Wilkie Collinsish.

The only reason I can imagine why "Captain Swift" should have made such a big success in England is that the Londoners, though they won't confess it, dearly love a spice of immoralconfessed, and can thus be condoned. If "Captain Swift" point any moral, it is

merely that guilt can be successfully covered up in time, if only the guilty parties will have patience. Though some charitable folks may think Mrs. Seabrook suffered sufficiently, that

Maurice Barrymore made a very effective Capt. Swift. His energy was well directed and sincere. Agnes Booth as Mrs. Seabrook was at her best, Miss Annie Russell and Miss Marie Bur-E. J. Phillips excellent. J. H. Stoddart, E. M. say were also in the cast, and there was a please ant young man named Woodruff, who had flaxen hair and plenty of self-possession.

ALAN DALE.

THE NEW TO ABSORB THE OLD. A Coming Union of the American and Ne York Jockey Clubs.

The sensation in racing circles is over the absorption of the old American Jockey Club by the New York Jockey Club, the arrangements for which are in progress. This absorption will give the New York

Jockey Club a place in the Eastern circuit of racing associations and will put Jerome Park into its control for next Spring.

The process of weakening has been going on in the American Jockey Club since August Belmont retired from its head, and the coming consolidation will be only a natural result of the loss of prestige. suit of the loss of prestige.

H. J. J.—If a person sells for \$1 an article which cost him 80 cents his profit is 25 per cent.

Nettz.—The Marquis of Queensberry sailed for Europe last week. The Duke of Sutherland is still in this country.

G. J.—The finder of the ticket cannot legally claim the article, but it is customary for pawn-brokers to deliver the goods to any one holding the ticket. on payment of the principal and interest.

terest.

D. W. G.—The temperature of space is about 640 degrees below zero. Every celestial body, the earth, of course, included, absorbs heat from the sun which it gives out for but for a few thousand feet from the surface. The snow on the tops of mountains in the tropics is accounted for by the fact that they are beyond the range of heat radiated from the earth.



Puck suggests a machine that ought to sell well among families with teething children. It is neat, compact and saves wearing out the

Comforting.

[From the Curtoon.]
Timid, spirituelle child just returned from a funeral-Oh, dear, we've all got to die and be buried.
Vigorous little brother, in encouraging tone—
Come now, brace up, Richie; of course we've all
got to go through with it, but not very often you
know.

Not an Easy Matter.

(From the Terre Haute Express.)
Willis-Well, Spriggins, me boy, I see that
Bider Haggard always wears a short velvet coat. I suppose you, as a literary man, will follow suit?
Spriggins (unrecognized genius)—Follow suit!
Ab, very good pun. But I'm afraid I can't until I get another pair of pants.

From Oregon.

WOLF CREEK, JOSEPHINE Co., Ore., April 7, 1888. PLEMING BROS.

Dear Sirs: Having suffered with liver complaint for some years past, I have tried several remedies, and the only one which gave perfect satisfaction was Dn. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills. My husband hought me one box, and three doses worked wonders for me. I feel like a new woman, and I write you to return thanks for so much benefit. I recommend all my friends to try Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

Mrs. REBECCA CARGO.

Cure sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint dyspepsis, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples or face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Dž. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared enly by Floming Brea., Fittsburg, Ps. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Brea., Fittsburg.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

BILLIARDIST SCHAEFER SPOILED THE TALKED-OF TOURNAMENT.

He Objected to the Proposed Method of Handlenpping—Steve Brodie Indicted at Albany, but Not Abated in Puglistic Ardor—Archie Sinciair Wants a Ruce—

John Teemer expects to go to San Fran-cisco this Winter to row a match with Henry Peterson, the California oarsman.

Peterson, the California oarsman.

Archie Sinclair, of London, ex-champion amateur walker, has been in this city two weeks trying to arrange to walk or run a mile for money and glory. Archie became a professional when he entered the go-as-you-please race at Madison Square Garden in February. He holds the amateur walking record for from 31 to 120 miles, and running record from 82 to 91 miles. His record for a mile walk is 6m. 42s. made in 1884 in London.

Steve Brodie offers to match Gus Lambert. Steve Brodle offers to match Gus Lambert, of Norwich, Conn., against Jack Eallon, the Brooklyn strong boy, to spar ten rounds under the same conditions which governed Fallon's bout with Tom Lees Monday night, or for 75 and 25 per cent. of the receipts, Steve has been indicted at Albany for his part in the Gabig-Boden fight,

Dannie O'Brien and Pat Wilkins the ban-tam-weights, have gone into training for the contests of the Varuna Boat Club, to be held in about two weeks. Kid Kennedy is train-ing O'Brien and Ned Ryan is looking after Wilkins. Both bantams are pupils of Charlie

The Mitchell-Kilrain combination will be in thicago the week of Dec. 17. It is thought that while they are there an attempt will be made to have Mitchell agree to meet Dempsey in the Exposition Building this Winter.

It was noticed by many who attended the sparring match between Tom Lees and Jack Fallon in Palace Hall, Brooklyn, Monday evening, that Lees used his right arm very evening, that Lees used his right arm very little, even refusing to take advantage of sev-eral easy openings offered him. I esterday the reason for this was explained by the pos-tive statemant, made by a man whose knowledge cannot be doubted, to the effect that Lees's right arm was so lame that it was of no use to him.

M. F. M., Brooklyn, - Difference in their fighting weights, about ten pounds, in Mitch. A. C.—The Palace Hall is at 81 and 83 Grand street. Ferry-boats from Houston or Grand streets. New York, will take you to Grand street.

At a meeting of the Board of the Amateur Athletic Union the Nautilus Boat Club was elected to membership. The Nautilus games will be given at the Palace Rink in Brooklyn on the evening of Feb. 21.

Charlis Mitchell has had an operation performed at Philadelphia on the displaced knuckles of his left hand, and that member will be of little use for a month a least. The hand was injured in the fight at Chantilly and has troubled Mitchell ever since.

Views of an Anti-Smoker.

To the Editor of The Eventa World:

The greatest nuisance in my estimation is smoking in the street and in public places. Besides being a great annoyance to people of re-finement, it shows want of breeding and genfinement, it shows want of breeding and gen-tlemanly instincts in those who will blow the foul smoke into other people's faces. Some of the ferry companies have allowed it for years, and any afternoon in the crowded hours ladies and children are compelled to stand among a lot of brutes with pipes and cigars. The sign "No Smoking" may be posted in prominent places, but employees do not enforce the rule. Regarding the cigarette unisance, my experience has proved that cigarette-smokers turn out to be off their base in some way, but I have not been able to say whether they smoke cigarettes be-cause they are off, or get off because they smoke.

ONE WHO HAS SOME REGARD FOR OTHERS.

Comparative and Superlative.

[From the Cartoon.]
"And you say they all were drowned?" "Yes, all but one woman—a dressmaker—who managed to grasp a floating spar and she held on till help came."
"Ah, I see. The survival of the fitter."

In a Bookstore.

(Prom Texas Siftings.)
Young Amateur Actress—Have you Shakespeare's plays in pamphlet form ? Clerk—Yes. Which one do you want?
Y. A. Actress (hesitatingly)—Well—er—you may give me "A Brass Monkey" to begin with.

Pretty Hattle Delaro's Icy Experience with Her Mr. Barnes's People.

Pretty little Hattie Delaro, whose shapeliness was one of the pleasant features of "The Queen's Mate," and whose spirited leadership of the cadets' march was the delight of the hald headed community, is in the city at present, rudely awakened from "love's young \$6.98 Striped west NEWMARKETS, with

Aftenty, but Not Absted in Paglistic Arder—Archie Sinciair Wants a Race—General Athletic News.

The subject of a billiard tournament was agitated about two months ago, with the idea of having the affair take place the first of the present month. It was proposed that in order to enhance the pleasure of the entertainment Daly, Carter and Scoton should play an eight-inch balk-line game, while Schaefer and Slosson should play a fourteen-inch game, thus allowing each man to be conspicuous and place the players on an even basis. Schaefer, however, would not agree to this handicap. He wanted the handicap to be in points instead of lines, and refused to play. Carter is now playing in Chicago, and his best single average up to Saturday night was in fourteen-inch balk line, and Carter and Gallagber were even in first place at the and of the first week. Schaefer has offered to play the winner an exhibition game the final night, this week Saturday, giving odds of 800 to 400 points. Carter has declared that for the first week. Schaefer has offered to play the winner an exhibition game the final night, this week Saturday, giving odds of 800 to 400 points. Carter has declared that for the promise of the first week. Schaefer has offered to play the winner an exhibition game the final night, this week Saturday, giving odds of 800 to 400 points. Carter has declared that for the promise of the first week. Schaefer has offered to play the winner an exhibition game the final night, this week Saturday, giving odds of son to see him through his illness. Thoroughly altarmed, Mrs. Delaro-Barnes went to the house of her husband, or even to communicate with him, After waiting for a long time Mrs. Barnes came on to New York, and the hash highest record for runs in the fourteeninch balk-line game. The Eastern players are still willing to organize and enter a tournament.

John Teemer expects to go to San Franceuse this Winter to row a match with Henry Joseph Wheelock, it is said, has been specialists in the city.

Joseph Wheelock, it is said, has been specially engaged to play Macduff to the Macbeth of Charles Coghlan and the Lady Macbeth of Mrs. Langtry.

Will R. Wilson, one of the authors of "Among the Pines," writes that Miss Henri-etta Crosman, once Robert Downing's leading lady, is now playing the heroine in "Among the Pines," which is on tour.

Handsome souvenirs were presented at the Dasino last night, when "The Yeomen of

Handsome souvenirs were presented at the Casmo last night, when '' The Yeomen of Guard " was sung for the fiftieth time.

Another large and thoroughly well-pleased audience saw 'Little Lord Fauntleroy" at the Broadway last night. Tommy Russell appeared in the title rôle, and those who expected to be disappointed at not seeing Elsie Lealie came away highly gratified because they had seen the little Russell. Two brighter little people than Elsie and Tommy it would be difficult to find. Elsie appears again tonight.

"The Crystal Slipper" is doing an excellent business at the Star Theatre. The bevies of pretty girls the tasteful costumes, the elaborate scenery and the weird "specialties" seem to have caught the popular fancy. Capt. Alfred Thompson, who is a loyal subject of Queen Victoria, has seen spectacular performances make such bug hits in London at Christmas time that he is not surprised at the success of "The Crystal Slipper," which closely resembles a London pantomume. Little Tich in the Doll's Quadrille is alone worth seeing. alone worth seeing.

Steele Mackaye writes to say that the part of Paul Kauvar in the play of that name now being interpreted by Edward Collier, has not been offered to Joseph Haworth. "Edward Collier is a sterling actor," says Mr. Macakye," one who has risen to his present position only by the most honest and legitimate pursuit of his calling," Mr. Mackaye declares that he never for one moment considered Mr. Haworth or any other actor as a substitute for Mr. Collier. actor as a substitute for Mr. Collier

In a recent edition you wonder why the guards wet. For information to the travelling public I will inform you that it is the duty of all conwill inform you that it is the duty of all conductors and guards to stand, outside on down grades and curves. At other times they are allowed to remain inside at the door of the cars. It is a very unusual thing for the air brakes failing to work, as they are examined every trip and the utmost care is used to prevent any accident. Col. Hain, the manager of the road, is admitted by all the employees to be one of the most equitable and kind-hearted men to all the employees of the road. Trusting that in justice to him and is management you will give him the benefit of this notice. FROM a CONSTANT OBBERVER. New York, Nov. 30.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE Scott's Emulsion

"Cod Liver Oil w HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk. It is three times as efficacions as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change. It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers

are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

Beware It's false—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled,

"A pretty one, you are, ain't you now, Mrs. Marchmont, to be making love to the men, and your own husband lying sick in a foreign land! It's all very well for you to pretend you thought I was dead, but your little game is up now; and I've returned home for good, resolved to become a decent man and settle down in the bosom of my family. Eh?"

James Marchmont threw himself into the chair Richard Emery had quitted not ten minutes before, and lighted a meerschaum pipe.

pipe.

Bertha's cheeks orimsoned with anger.

"I'll trouble you to leave the room. Your tobacco smoke is very disagreeable to me,"

"Sorry for that, but my pipe will be out in a moment or so. Buppose you were to call.

me James again, as you used to do, just for the novelty of the thing, you know. May be I'll go then."

"James Marchmont, will you leave me in my own home, or shall I go myself to make another, where I shall take good care you dare not intrude?"

Like an empress issuing an imperial edict, Bortha Marchmont stood before that man, her eyes blazing like stars, her form quivering with ill-suppressed indignation. With a yawn, Marchmont arose from the chair and walked to the grate, deliberately knocked the ashes from his pipe, then returned to the table. Bertha's eyes never leaving him.

"Well, I don't seem to be a very welcome guest here, and I guess you wouldn't be sorry if I left. Now I'll tell you what I'll do; give me £500 and I'll quit the house—yes, and the fown, and you'll never see or hear from me again. Will you do it?"

Without a word Bertha walked over to her desk, and, unlocking it, drew out a roll of bills, which she placed in his hand.

"Take it! Go! Remember your promise."

As the sound of his retreating footsteps echoed back to Bertha she sank exhausted in the chair he had occupied.

"Bought for £500. I have purchased peace and quiet for myself, free from his terrible presence; but, ob, the fearful heartache, the despair, when I remember he is still my husband! The man whom my parents forced me to marry. Heaven grant I may not sin, even in my heart!"

"Yea, it's you?"
"Yea, it's me. Have you been waiting ever since? I was longer than I expected."
"What luck? Did you raise the wind?"
"Yes; a half a thousand, plumb down. It's safe in my pocket. Jemmi ahe's a stun-

A Golden Opportunity.

We have more atook on hand than we can afford. Therefore, we must reduce same. Prices out lower than ever before for the best place of goods. NO TRABIL, BUT PHILADELPHIA, ENABLES US TO OFFER AN EX-TRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY FOR SECURING A SUIT OF CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER FROM THE VERY FINEST FOREIGN TEXTURES AT A VERY MODERATE PRICE.
NOTWITHSTANDING THE HIGH QUALITY

CLOAKS

\$10.98-Irish FRIEZE, plaids and stripes, backs, the best value in the Market.

\$12.98 BEAVERS, black, blue, green, plaited laced, failor-made, worth and sold elsewhere as great bargains at \$10.00.

816.98-Imported Glace, Braided CAPES and

250 Sample GARMENTS, extra well made and saylish; any one can be suited in this lot, ranging in price from \$7.08 to \$37.30; great bargains in this lot.

PLUSH CLOAKS.

811.08-Nebby Satin-Idned JACKETS; well worth up 25 per cent. more.
821.98-liush COATS, all made and finished lius Scalakin Sacques.

839.98 SACQUE is better than any advertised

\$37.50 London Dye Seal Pinsh NEWMAR-

CALL IN THE MORNING AND AVOID AFTER

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

\$2.00-GRETCHENS and PLAIN COATS, in we

FURS FIRST QUALITY at the following LOW PRICES:

Retail Depot, 267 6th Ave.,

Corner 17th St.

Wholesale only, 78 and 80 Walker St.

MME. HADING'S LOSS.

Her Paris Banker Has Failed and Fled

from His Creditors.

By the failure and flight of M. Jacques

Meyer, the Paris banker, Mme. Jane Hading

lores about 70,000 francs which she had on deposit with him.

The handsome young actress had only recently sent a large sum of money to her banker from America.

"I do not like to think about it," she said

to a St. Louis reporter, 'ss it makes me so unhappy."

Speculation, gambling and general extrav-agance led to the banker's downfall.

Coming Events.

Reception of the Spartan Harriers Thursday, Dec. 13, at Nilsson Hall.

Annual ball of the Gate Coterie at Walhalla Hall, 48 to 52 Orchard street, Wednesday even-

It Was Always Thus.

Rollo-Will you tell me, Jonas, why the honest

plete Combustion

Increased Bril-

liancy of Illumi-

Prevent all Poi-

sonous Vapors.

Over 10,000 Ma

chines in Service.

of Gases.

nation.

mall apples on the top of the barrel!

no large apples.

GOVERNOR

6.50

161

GUARANTEED.

EVERY THREE MONTHS.

REPAY THEIR COST - IN SAVINGS -

EXCLUSIVE CITY OR STATE AGENCIES

The Union National Gas Saving Co.,

744 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

An Immense Crowd.

As Immediate Crowd.

Although yesterday was an impleasant day there was a great crowd of ladies at the grand opening of the great combination sale of 15 large wholesale firms. The entire stocks are now being closed out at retail at a fremendous sacrifice. Everything for ladies, gents and children; tops, holiday goods, dir goods, all must be closed out within 7 days regardless of cost or quality. This great sale is now going on in the large building, 640 Broadway, man theschar at rest. New York. Ladies suite and closes at a terrible sacrifice, men's siegant chinchilla overcoats \$2.87; handsomely dressed dolls at children and thousands of other Bergains, all must be closed out within seven days at a tremendous sacrifica. Remember the address 640 Broadway—store crowded all the time—open till 9 at night.

of our own make and importation, all this see

AND SUPERB ASSORTMENT EMBRACED IN THIS LOT WE HAVE, AS IS OUR INVARIABLE CUSTOM, DETERMINED TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE FULL ADVANTAGE OF OUR PURCHASE.

\$20 AND \$25

ARE THE PRICES FOR A SUIT TO YOUR MEAS URE, ARTISTICALLY CUT, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED AND CAREFULLY MADE. WE AP-PEND A LETTER FROM THE HEAD OF THE PEND A LETTER FROM THE HEAD OF THE FIRM, WHICH BEARS OUT OUR STATEMENT: PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 14, 1888.

PHILADELPHIA, NOV. 14, 1888.

MESSRS, GEO. A. CASTOR & CO.

DEAR SIES: IN ANSWER TO YOUR INQUIRY
RELATIVE TO THE STOCK OF WOOLLENS YOU PURCHASED FROM OUR ASSIGNEE, I CAN SAFELY SAY THAT THEY ARE ALL, WITH VERY FEW EXCEPTIONS, THE FINEST QUALITIES OF IMPORTED GOODS. WE PURCHASED THEM FOR THIS SEASON'S TRADE, OUR PRICES FOR HOPE THAT YOU MAY MAKE AS MUCH MONEY ON THE TRANSACTION AS WE HAVE LOST. VERY TRULY YOURS, ROBT, H. ADAMS. IN ADDITION TO THE FOREGOING, AND IN-CLUDED IN THIS SALE, WE OFFER A LIMITED ASSORTMENT OF FINE ENGLISH SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS, BEING THE RESIDUE OF THE STOCK OF MESSRS. REDFERN & SONS, OF 5TH AVE, WHO HAVE DISCONTINUED THEIR GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING DEPART-MENT.

GEO. A. CASTOR & CO., TAILORS EXCLUSIVELY.

BROADWAY AND 18TH ST.

267 BROADWAY, OPP. CITY HALL PARK. HARRIS & CRAWFORD, Commodore Gerry May Resign.

Yacht Club fear may prove true is that Commo dore Elbridge T. Gerry will resign at the end o the present fiscal year. His flagship, the Electra, has become an almost indispensable part of the New York Yacht Clab, and Commodore Gerry's courteous hospitality would be greatly missed. Vice-Commodore Caldwell H. Colt is suggested as Mr. Gerry's successor.

[From the Curtoon.]
Ida-Harry, I am going to the park to get ome Autumn leaves to press.

Harry—I will go, too, and help you press. Among the Workers.

Coopers' Union No. 2 has withdrawn from the Central Labor Union. The International Boatmens' Union will have a ball Dec. 11.

All Unions attached to the Miscellaneous Section and in arrears have been ordered to pay up by Jan. 1, or stand suspended.

The Food Producers' and the Metal Workers' sections meet to-night. Delegate Nobles, of the Balfe Musical Club. resided last night at the Miscellaneous Section

presided last night at the Miscellaneous occurs meeting.

The Housesmiths' Union held a large meeting at Clarendon Hall last night, and revised its constitution and by-laws. The membership is Hall, 48 to 52 Orchard street, Wednesday evening, Dec. 5.
Second annual ball of the Lady Rose Society at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House, Thursday evening, Dec. 6.
Invitation ball of the Young Indians of the Nineteenth Ward. Lexington Avenue Opera-House, Friday, evening, Dec. 14.
Second annual reception of the Gold-Beaters' Protective Union of New York and Vicinity in Arlington Hall, 19 and 21 St. Mark's place, Friday evening, Dec. 7.
Touth anniversary entertainment and ball of Manhattan Council, No. 217, Royal Arcanum, at New York Macunerchor Hall, 203 to 207 East Fifty-sixth street, Thursday, Jan. 17, 1889. constitution and ny-laws. The membership is constantly increasing.

The Mendelssohn Club of Hebrew Actors sent delegates to the Miscellaneous Section last night and they were admitted. This is the first time sctors have been known to join a labor organiz-

ation.

The committee of the Miscellaneous Section appointed to investigate charges against Delegate O'Shay, whose admittance to the section is opposed by the Excelsior Labor Club, have been given another week in which to make a report.

Theodore E. Haslehurst, the prominent Troy banker, blows out his brains. Dr. S. Dayton, a New York dentist, is found dead in his room at Newburg. Eleven prominent business men are indicted as White Caps at Croydon, Ind. The funeral of State Senator Henry R. Low is largely attended at Middletown. Silas Tilton, father of Theodore Tilton, dies at Keyport at the age of eighty-four, Two men fight a duel in a Methodist church at Elco. Ili., and one is fatally wounded.

The Gaineaville, Fla., Board of Health declare the yellow fever epidemic at an end there.

the yellow fever epidemic at an end there.

The Rev. William L. Parker, rector of Christ Church, Oswego, disappears mysteriously.

The Indianapolis switchmen's strike comes to an end and the strikers ask to be reinstated.

The Ladies' Anarchist Society arranges for a reception to Mrs. Parsons on her return from England.

The Rev. Dr. Paxton is guyed off the Young Men's Christian Association platform by an andience of unruly messenger boys.

Mary Purnell, a colored baby farmer, is arrested in Long Labrd City suppressed of shape. grocer departs from precedent and puts the Mary Purnell, a colored baby farmer, is an ested in Long Island City, suspected of aban oning seventeen little waifs on city doorsteps

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

33 PER CENT. SAVING IN GAS BILLS. H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE, Prevent all THIS WEEK. Smoking and L. R. SHEWELL'S "Blowing" Burners. Insure com-Great Play.

No Shadows of a Great City. Salary HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM. WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 3,
LUCIA ZARATE,
A Tiny Mite of Perrict Womanhood,
AGE 26 YEARS, WEIGHT 4N LB.
The Smallest Human Boing ever Born.
In the Theatre,
HORACE LEWIS IN MONTE CRISTO.

LEE AVENUE ACAEMY OF MUSIC Brooklyn, E. D.
Week commencing Dec. J. Mat. Wed. and Sat.
ANNE PIXLEY.
Monday, Tuesday, Wodnesday Evys and Wed'sday Mat.,
DEACON'S DAUGHTER.
Thursday and Friday, ZARA.
Saturday Matines and Evening, M'LISS,
Dec. 10, Spenser's "Little Tycoon."

H. R. JACOBS'S NEW LYCEUM THEATRE,
Cor. Montrose are and Leonard st.
Prices Matiness Monday, Wadnesday and Saturday,
10c.
H. T. CHANFRAU

G EAND OPERA-HOUSE.

KNOWLES & MORRIS.

Every Evening and Usual Matiness. H. POWERS'S "IVY LEAF."

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE.
This Week only, with Salurday Matinee,
CLARA
MORRIS is THE NEW MAGDALEN.
RENEE DE MORAY.

A MPHION ACADEMY BROOKLYN.

KNOWLES & MORRIS. Lessess and Manages

KNOWLES & MORRIS. Lessess and Manages

HARBOR LIGHTS.

ZIPP'S CASINO. CONCERTS NIGHTLY. Saturday Mat. Bill this week, Adele Martinetti, C. H. Brooks, Chris Stevens, E. LeRey Groove, Minnie Schult, Raymond Wilson, Wm. Greenop, Fred Dierka, Martin Schlig. Kirchner's Orchestra.

"She never suspected. It was a sharp game, wasn't it, that of sending a letter from the hotel first, announcing my arrival, eh?" "Jim Keller, you're a trump; you're

"You're my prisoners! Arrested on a charge made by this gentleman, who, in passing you, heard a confession of unlawful doings from your own lips. This way, men!"

Their little game had turned out to be a trump, after all.

Eertha was sitting alone in the parlor the next morning when she heard a loud knock at the door, which was opened by the servant, and the next instant Richard Emery appeared before her, his face all alight and his eves full of tenderness. Before she could speak he had clasped her in his arms.

"Bertha, darling, it is a mistake, a glorious mistake! You are my own, after all, forever and forever!"

She lay perfectly quiet in his arms, a beautiful light breaking over her face.

"We can love each other, then, again?

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

Propriete
M. W. HANLEY
LAST NIGHTS of Mr. Edward
WADDY COOCAN.

DAVE REAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTER

Dec. 10—"THE LORGAIRE". CASINO.

Evenings at R 15. Matines Saturday at 2.

THIRD MONTH.

HOUSES PACKED AT BY SULLIVANS
THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.

AMUSEMENTS

DENMAN THOMPSON. THE OLD

HOMESTEAD.

14TH STREET THEATRE, cor. 6th ava.

Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.

"As full of fou as a shad is of bones."

ROJAND RERB
in D. D. Lierd's counsely.

THE WOMAN-HATER.

NET WOSE.

HERRMANN
in his great success. "LA CREMATION."

BLOU THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th a. BIND THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th a. BRASS MONKEY, "Rellicking, neeking teerriment," Mary's Oct. Rellicking, recking merriment,"-Herald, Oct. Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 50c., 75c., 61, \$1.50

PALMER'S THEATRE. BWAY AND BOTH ST.
Last 3 weeks of Miss MARY ANDERSON.
Every performance excepting Saturday evenings, Dec. 8.
And 15, and Saturday matines, Dec. 22.
THE WINTER'S TALE.
Saturday evening, Dec. 8. LADY OF LYONS.
[Scata for last two weeks how on sale.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

HARRY LAURY STILL ALARM, WED SAT.

AND THE STILL ALARM, MALIDON.

NEXT WEEK-LADOUM TREAST SUCCESS, THE WIFE.

REAL SUNDAY—A new leafurge on America by

PROF. UROMWELL. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE

Miss Lydia Yeamans, TONY PASTOR, AND GRAND SHOW. NIBLO'S.
Reserved seats (Orchestra Circle & Raicony), 50a
DENMAN THOMPSON'S
THE THE THE SEATHERS, URDAY,
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

K JAMES OWEN O'CONOR.
Fields and Hanson, Maggio Clins, Raffin and His Pig

lds and Hanson, Maggie Cline, Ramn and His F Marco and Reto, Nellie Franklyn, WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY. STAR THEATRE SECOND WEEK Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
CRYSTAL SLIPPER
A SUPERB SPECTAGULAR EXTRAGANZA

SWEET LAVENDER. H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE, THEATRE,
Matthews Monday, Wednesday and Saturday,
MRN, M'REE
Dec, 10—Over the Garden Wall.

STANDARD THEATHE. BURLESQUE.
MISS NELLIE FARREN, BY MR. FRED LESLIE
MONTE CRISTO JR. M. M. FRED LESLIE
MONTE CRISTO JR. Dockstader's BOOTH A BARRETT OUTDONE.

Minstrels. LITTLEWOOD, THE WALKER.

WINDSOR THEATRE BOWERY near Canal.
This Evening at 8—The Great Success,
THE
FUGITIVE.

BATTRDAY

BROADWAY THEATRE CORNER 418T SF.
LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY.

By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.
Every night at 8.
First matines Saturday at 2.
5 THAVE THEATRE. BOOTH AND BARRITT.
Last performances of Othello and Merchant of Venice. Wed., Fri. and Sat. Nights, MERCHANY OF VENICE. Their Night and Sat. Mas., OTHELLO.
Monday, Dec. 10—JULIUS CÆSAR. BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. 19th st. & 4th ave.

19th st. 5 4th ave. J. M. HILL, Manager.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex, avec
Grand spect scular production, new version of
UNCLE TOMPS CABIN.

BY C. A. BYRNE AND AFFILIE WALLACK.

Next Week—Fred Brighton in Forgiven. Mat. Saturday Miner's O'NEILL Miners PEOPLES Monte Cristo. PEOPLES

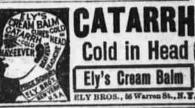
WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM All New Faces in Theatorium This Week DORIS'S EMUSEUM, 351 8th ave., between 27th and 28th sts. Special Matines. Lades and children, visit the smallest man living. GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. EXTRA.
THE WIFE. (Lyceum Success.) THE WIFE. A MBERG THEATRE, IRVING PLACE AND 15TH

at.—To-night, last time, Tilly; to-morrow, Friday
and Saturday, Ein Toller Einfall.

WAX EDEN MUSEE. CONCERTS afternoons and evenings MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men in mailed free. Address, Prof. Fowner, Moodus. Conn.

The HANKS Co. Extracting, 25c., with GAS, 50c. Sets, \$5, \$6 and \$10. Set filling, 50c. up, gold filling, \$1 up. Female attendant, Sundays to 1. 203 GTII AVE., 2D DOOR BELOW 14TH.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.



Why He Wept.

(From Texas Siftings.)
Uncle—So, my dear little nephew, you haven't forgot your old uncle on Christmas. You have brought me this nice smoking cap for a present. Thanks, little nephew, here is half a dollar for Little Nephew-Boo-oo-ooh! It cost me 75

Oh. Richard, I don't understand you; but I can trust you. It is right if you say it is."

He kissed her lips reverently.

"That man was an imposter, Bertha, who came here to extort money under false pretences; but he has met his reward, for he is in prison this very moment. Here, pet, is the price of his silence." He handed her the money she had given the man. "It was so providential, darling. I was going up George street, after I left you, and, hearing my name mentioned in a strange manner. I paused, naturally, to listen. Then it was I heard the story. I also heard, darling, that this rascal, who is the very picture of your husband, knew your husband is dead. I have undertaken to prove the whole affair, little one, and, having obtained written affidavits from several seamen who saw Mr. Marchmont buried at sea, I come this morning for my fee, which I expect you to pay."

Bertha Blushed at the glance in his eyes.

"What is it, Richard?"

"Your promise to be mine three days hence, when I shall bave obtained the special license from London."

Need we state that the promise was given? or need we add that Bertha is happy with a fond and affectionate husband?

OULD an ordinary spectator have looked in through the window of Mrs. Marchmont's parlor he would have seen at a glance that something unusual was taking place.

Mrs. Bertha March.

tion and look betraying acute anguish. Standing before him with bowed head, she summed up energy enough to speak, but her voice was cold and steely, and the man started at the sound of it.

"As I said before, we must part. What is the use of concealing the truth? We have no right to each other longer."

"I'll me, Bertha, exactly what all this means. Why must we part? Have you any fault to find with me, or do you love another?"

"Richard, I love you, and no one also but"

Mrs. Bertha Marchmont, over whose sunny head twenty summers had scarcely passed, was scated, or rather crouched, upon a sofa, the pallor of death upon her features, while confronting her stood a tail handsome man, whose face expressed mingled alarm, despair and anguish.

"Must not kiss you—must part from you forever?" he was saying. "What is the meaning of this, Bertha? I do not understand you."

But what? Tell me quickly! I cannot wait any longer."

"Oh, Richard! Richard! My husband is here alive, while we thought him dead."

Their syes met after the truth was told; hers tearful, beseeching, despairing; his glaring with a far-away love, red and lurid. His storn mouth quivered just a trifle and his clutch of her hands strengthened till she cried with the pain. Then he fing them from her, and paced up and down the room, never glancing at the bowed form on the sofa.

Several moments of silence intervened,

beside her, pushing back the streaming hair with both hands, and, holding up the wet face, kissed her again and again—eager, soulful kisses, each of which sent pengs of anguish through both their hearts.

'Bertha, this is the last. Good-by, my lost one! We will live to love in a realm where marriage is never heard of, where broken hearts never occur. Bertha, good-by!"

ise."
She pointed to the door. He bowed with mock gallantry, kissed his hand and went out.

It's safe in my pocket. Jemini! she's a stunner! Pretty as a picture, too!"

"I wonder what Emery'd say if he knew the little game—ch?"

His loud, narsh voice reached the ears of a gentleman passing, who involuntarily slackened his steps.

"But, joking apart now, Jim, do you suppose she really took you for Marchmont, who is dead and buried at the bottom of the Pacific? "Tain't so very strange, either, considering the fellows always called you the Siamese twins, you looked so near alike."

He didn't finish the sentence, for the heavy hand of a policeman fell on the shoulder of

OULD an ordinary

Mrs. Bertha March